

## Cafeteria Offers Palatable Meals

By B. Sickley

A change in the menu--both for the rats and the students--was announced today by Ralph Reindeer, manager of the A.R.A. food service unit at Loyola.

### 'Mystery Meat'

Starting next week, "Mystery Meat" will be served to the students every Wednesday and Thursday during the regular lunch periods in the "Sty" located in the Andrew White Student Center. The cost will be \$.75 per portion, unheated. Heated, the meat will cost ten cents more.

### Dissected Material

This recent change in the menu was a result of a contract concluded last week between Count August von Zander, regional chef of A.R.A., and Dr. Uhiurus of the Biology Department. Both parties exuded confidence after the signing, especially Dr. Uhiurus. "Always had a problem with dissected material," he commented.

A similar contract was concluded several months ago with Dr. Forhire. The Chemistry Department has been supplying the coffee that is served in the "Sty" for several weeks now. Students have detected a marked improvement in the quality of the coffee.

### Helpful Reindeer

Commenting on the menu change, Mr. Reindeer said, "I believe in helping out the college. By purchasing our food right here on campus, we save on overhead and transport, and thus pass the savings on to the students. My meals would cost you \$2.00 downtown. I call the new course "Mystery Meat" to give it a fancy name--and also to keep the students from knowing exactly what they're eating. This makes things easier on both the students and the rats who have to eat in the 'Sty' every day."

## Sister Sylvia Here For Boring Lecture

By Vic Narga

Thanks to the efforts of Dr. Jonathan Winter, Loyola's Boring Lecture Series will present Sister Sylvia, famed poet and notorious hit-and-run driver, on Tuesday, April 1, in MH 506 A. Sister Sylvia's talk will begin at 5:30 a.m., providing that there is a full moon on the 31st, and the humidity is not over 16%.

The lecture will last until noon. Due to Sister's extreme sensitivity, no one will be allowed to leave the room once the lecture has begun. Any restlessness on the part of the students will be interpreted as proof positive that the student is possessed by the devil.

Sister's topic is "Sex Habits Among the Marsupials" or "Are Kangaroos Bangaroos?"

Continued on page 3 col. 4

## Sartre Is With Fire

The faculty of the day and evening colleges held a house warming party last Friday for Rev. John P. Sartre, S. J., recently appointed President of Loyola. In addition to his duties as President, Fr. Sartre will serve as Chairman of the Theology Department.

The highlight of the party came as Fr. Lavish attempted to demonstrate to Fr. Sartre the manner in which ecumenical councils burn heretics.

### President at Stake

The new President was tied to a stake hastily erected in the pantry, where the highly combustible supply of alcohol was stored. Fr. Lavish heaped up musty copies of "Amer-



ARSONIC and OLD GRANDAD mixed in the right proportion has amazing effects.

## Seven Common Deficiencies Found in Loyola's Teachers

By I. Care

boost in business.

### Golden Intentions

3. Extensive and Expensive Outside Reading: We appreciate the golden intentions behind the warm, yet ruthless, requests of many professors to their students to broaden their intellectual horizons through extra reading.

However, when the cost becomes so prohibitive that desperate young men, eager for knowledge, are reduced to embezzlement, petty theft, and loans from the cookie jar, we feel that the line SHOULD be drawn. Mac, the book-store owner, doesn't.

### Warm and Throbbing

4. Distracting Habits: This topic, one always warm and throbbing with deep emotion, ranges the whole gamut of bothersome distractions.

From pacing the room like caged sea-lions, through nervous fidgeting of all conceivable kinds, to swinging from overhead plumbing fixtures, we question the propriety of these actions, but robustly commend their originality.

### Tender Pink Ears

5. Teacher Apathy: Throughout the year, the GAYHOUND'S tender pink ears are assailed by impassioned cries for the end of student apathy. Let us search for this crippling disease on more exalted levels.

There is a rumor that an Apathy Organization was begun among the faculty, but there wasn't enough spirit to keep it going. We recommend a joint student-faculty adrenalin bank.

## Convention on Campus Klu Klux Klan Holds

## LBJ to Meet with Free World Head

## Illuminated By Scandal

ica," and "Sign" about the stake, and Fr. A. Scandal ignited the heap.

### Sartre Gets Hat

Fr. Sartre was quickly toasted to a crisp in the flames, while the faculty and a chorus of Campfire Girls sang "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes."

The fire quickly spread to the alcohol, and soon the whole building, erected in 1769, was up in flames. The first Fire Company responded quickly, coming from the other side of the Faculty House. The unit, commanded by Lt. Blended, tried valiantly to save the building, but their efforts went up in smoke.

## One Day in the Life Of a Biology Major

By A. Glutinin

November , 19

This is a beautiful cat. It is big and furry. I am going to call it Pussy Galore. Unfortunately she is a he. Ungalore. It makes dirty faces at me. Its tongue is hanging out. That is because it was gassed while taking a shower.

One week later . . .

Pussy has wonderful muscles. The latissimus dorsi is easy to find but I had to remove three pectoral muscles with my scalpel. The muscles remind me of steak. We had steak for dinner tonight.

Two weeks later . . .

This cat has good intestines. They stink a little bit now and there is some hair scattered about in the coelom. There are some worms in the colon. On the whole everything is well with Pussy.

Three weeks later . . .

Pussy smells foully. Nobody else but me will come near him. Someone painted the digits green and and screamed, "Gangrene!" Had to amputate. Also removed intestines. When last seen, Marvin was skipping rope with them. Tried to inject red ink into femoral artery. Operation failed. Pussy looks as if she had a hemorrhage of the gluteus medius. Poor Puss.

Four weeks later . . .

Mourn for him. Just cut Pussy's body from his head. His brain came in three pieces--small, medium, and large. Have wired them together. Teacher asked me whether the cat had meningitis or whether I was a blind butcher. I blamed it on the cat.

## Mit. Sci. Building Bombed by Sophs

On March 30, 75 enraged sophomores, in protest of Leadership Laboratory, attacked the Dell Building, wielding flintlock muskets and piles of minnie-balls.

Forty-seven rangers and 17 PR's jumped to the aid of the Army officers. They were armed with more modern M-1 rifles, but lost the skirmish, because they were empty. Some were spotted throwing ROTC manuals, color AG-44, at the attackers.

They appeared to gain some ground when a valiant major slew seven rebels with his swagger stick. Reinforcements, led by Ed Visnow, brought up heavy cannon loaded with grapes.

World opinion blamed the defeat on violations of security and maneuver. After the battle, the victorious sophomores burned hundreds of Ranger beanies, strangled non-commissioned officers with PR braids, and beat the survivors to death with combat boots.

**DIX NIX  
TIX HIX  
PIX FIX**

By Dick Hicks



Editorial:

# A Clarification

We, the Editorial Board of the Gayhound, feel that it is necessary to clarify our stand on the real issues. Nevertheless, it is often stated that the final purpose, when such is the case, is quite inappropriately deleted, if discussion is held on the matter.

Therefore, every student should and must follow his own correct course of action in order to insure the complete reconciliation of all parties with all possible speed. We have never, and do not now, advocate the dependence of all concerned persons on the outcome of the situation at hand. However, we do feel, and quite strongly, that the necessity is present to foster the undesirable concept that free rejection of both sides of the argument leads inevitably to total commitment.

It is truly unfortunate that no precedents exist to direct the Student Body and faculty through the complex process of delineating the causes that have led to such a firm response to the threatening decision.

The time to act is now, and with this in mind, we would further emphasize the importance of your feelings in coming to an understanding compatible with all proposed solutions.

The Editorial Board, in explaining our stand on the matter, hopes that the wherewithal is present to simultaneously attract and repel the favorable and unfavorable contentions that both sides have held ever since this tragic circumstance came to light.

## Fatty Colas Banned

Fr. Bordon Speaks Out for Fatty Colas

It was the overwhelming decision of the Rota, today, that any use of non-fat soft drinks in order to prevent the natural tendency of such drinks to produce fat is unnatural and intrinsically evil.

The argument, voiced by Popo Rosencrantz 007, to a crowd of thousands of Italian midwives, went thus: The finis-opera of soft drink-drinking is to release sugar into the bloodstream, thereby producing fat, usually in the midsection or posterior of the drinker. Any frustration of this natural course of events by artificial means is contrary to Nature's intent. But the addition of saccharin to the drink is an unnatural way of allowing the finis operantis (thirst-quenching) to take place without allowing the finis operis to result. Therefore the addition of saccharin to a soft drink is intrinsically evil.

Theologian Father Bordon of Loyola College hastened to add that drinking such a diet cola was an implicit approval of what the manufacturer is doing and, therefore, is a serious wrong. "And after all," observes Father Bordon, "who cares about a little fat?"

### Rhythm Drinking

Competent Loyola ethician, Father Friggins, has proposed a solution to the problem--rhythm drinking. According to Father Friggins, periodic abstinence from soft drinks will keep stomachs thin. Father Friggins, however, is in doubt as to the morality of such abstinence. A team of 750 Sorbonne theologians, known as the Cola Clique, are presently working on this aspect of the proposition.

## The Gayhound

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## Penguins Battle For Supremacy

By Admiral H. Bird

Far to the South of this Continent of ours lies that strangest of all land masses--Antarctica. Here, during the summer months, come 300,000 members of that species of bird that offers the greatest promise of wresting control of this planet away from a mankind presently distracted by its attempt to extend its dominion into the farthermost reaches of space, sea, and time--penguins.

The nomenclature of "penguin" was first mistakenly applied to the now-extinct Great Auk of the northern seas. It now applies to sixteen species of Sphenisciformes, including the lordly "Emperor," the impressive "Kind," the delicious "Macaroni," the ferocious "Leopard" and "Elephant Seal," the nimble "Rock-Hopper," and the asinine "Jackass." The "Emperor" Penguin, 4 feet tall and 75 pounds in weight, heads the Penguin race.

The intelligence of this bird is undeniable, although admittedly inferior to that of parrots, as is its striking resemblance to man. Its agility is impressive; in water the Penguin can cruise at speeds up to 30 m.p.h. and on land it "bellywhops" about at fantastic speeds.

Currently the greatest menace to the penguin's inevitable ascendancy on the evolutionary ladder leading to eventual dominance is that posed by the porpoise. Porpoises are presently collaborating with the common enemy MAN--in this case, the United States Navy. Contrariwise, Penguins have been conducting an heroic Fabian resistance to the rapacious incursions of the Navy into the Arctic reaches. However, if sufficiently provoked, they might consider a temporary alignment with the "Peace-loving Socialist Camp."

The outcome of any Penguin-Porpoise clash for world hegemony has already been accurately forecast by Anatole France in his "Penguin Island." As he notes with considerable insight, the question of whether baptism of penguins necessarily infuses them with a human soul in the image and likeness of God is crucial.

Meanwhile penguins everywhere anxiously await the triumphant return of the "Aromatic One," THE GREAT AUK, who will lead them into the Kingdom and conquest of Porpoises and Man.



PORPOISEFULLY. . . considering if Penguins are really intelligent, Denny Keating and John Baesch seem to resemble their hero.

## Over Exposure



ROTC STINKS. . . one recruit seems to say, as the troops move in to protect the voters in next Friday's election.



GET OFF MY FOOT. . . blusters John Best, a cadet corps general, to a surprised private whose gun was found loaded.

## The Readers' Rot

Dear Editor:

I am writing this letter from the office of Hollyshades Service Station, where myself and my three friends were forced to walk after our vehicle was towed away from Loyola College Faculty House.

We have been seriously inconvenienced by this action, as we have a tight schedule to meet. Is there any way we can protest to the proper authorities?

"Trash" Coming  
Driver Dept. of Sanitation

Ed. We suggest that your organization boycott this campus until the Faculty House smells like the cafeteria.

Dear Editor:

As a senior Biology Major the demands on my time are usually overwhelming, but last week while looking for stray cats I noticed a large building with "Andrew White Something-or-other" on the front.

Is this building new or have I just missed seeing it the last 3 1/2 years?

Bill Sternum

Ed. Don't know what you're referring to. Our research staff tells us that Andrew White was a famous man who used to give holidays. But as for a building, we seriously doubt if anyone has ever missed it.

Dear Editor:

Last semester as a member of the Dean's List, I exercised my cutting privilege and missed every one of my classes in Cosmotology. I did show up for the tests and got an "A" every time. I also got an "A" in the final. However, the recorded grade on my report card was a "D--"

Do you think my teacher hates me?

Sydney Braintrust

Ed. Hate you? He doesn't even know you!

Brother Editor:

I have been trying to organize a fraternity on campus, although I have met with apathy on all sides. Why is everyone so disinterested in joining a reputable brotherhood of students? Could you possibly suggest a time and place for a meeting to discuss the matter?

John Flunky  
Tappa Kegga Bier  
601 Howard Street

Ed. Yes. On Monday morning at 9 a.m., come to the building known as Maryland Hall, and ask for Fr. Galvin's office.

Dear Editor:

I have been a regular subscriber to Playboy Magazine for the last three years; last week, my superior informed me I would have to stop receiving the magazine. What can I say to him in reply?

A Befuddled Jesuit

Ed. Simply remind him that even someone on a diet can look at the menu.





## Rex Rejects At Seminar

By Herbert Pervert

The Loyola College Film Seminar will present "An Anthology of Films Even The Rex Wouldn't Show" at their next meeting, Friday night at 1 a.m. in a smoke filled room behind the Butler Building.

This scandalous picture, a Leer Production, was first exhibited in Paris where it was boycotted by everyone because, in the words of one Frenchman, "It is too hot to handle."

The director, Victoria Sick is an old hand at this sort of job. His first picture, "And Woman Created God," was a landmark in bad taste. Claiming for this film an even greater viewer appeal, Mr. Sick feels that Mae West in the role of a torrid temptress will be packing them in by the hundreds.

Tickets will be on sale (under the counter) from John Clawpeeled any time this week.

## New Crossing Guard To Protect Students

By Tolly Bascomb

Mayor McKeldin, in cooperation with Baltimore's chapter of the "Save the Children Federation," has announced the appointment of Maude Perkins as school crossing guard for Loyola.

Maude, a 97 year-old, 6' 1", 345 lb. Black Belt judo expert, will take up her position on the corner of Millbrook Road and Ticket Lane on Monday, if it is not too cold, and if there's not too much traffic.

## Lost

One topless 1960 MG. Stolen on Cold Spring Lane. See Tom Myers '66--Ward 66 Spring Grove State Hospital.

# Profiles In Sewage

In order to foster interest in the Student Council, it has been the policy of the GAYHOUND in past years to feature some of the outstanding cases of political heroism which transpired at this very institution.

Famous instances of courage in politics that have appeared in this journal include that of Beauregard Belch, who, in 1865, while sitting as President of the Council, staunchly refused to adjourn the meeting until a motion of censure was passed against President Lincoln for attending a theatrical performance on Good Friday.

Another example of the intestinal fortitude needed to be a good Council member is the case of Archibald "Crash" Crackendorf, who served as Treasurer of the Council in October, 1929. "Crash" convinced both fellow members and the Administration that the budgets of all activities should be invested in the stock market in order to gain a lucrative return. In early October of that year, the entire \$10,000 was invested in stocks, thanks to the perseverance of Mr. Crackendorf.



## Pass In Review Best Film Since Lolita

By Robert Garbage

The latest army training film, TF9999 "Turn the Other Cheek," is a study of facing movements employed on the drill field. It is difficult to summarize the complicated plot, which contains many sudden twists and turns. In general, the story just seems to go in circles.

### Overflow Crowds

Currently showing to overflow crowds at the Dell Theatre, the film tells of the experiences of a conscientious ROTC student as he is introduced to drill maneuvers by a knowledgeable Cadet Officer. The film is fiction its best.

Thomas Gunn plays the new cadet, Pvt. Property. His empty expression, lifeless speech, and stilted movements are perfect for his role. Cdt. Maj. Sherman Tank of the Artillery has the impossible task of portraying the efficient and competent officer, Maj. Breakdown. Tank makes the best of an impossible role.

Technically, the film represents a new breakthrough in cinematography. Twice during the filming of "Cheek," Sherman Tank broke through the lines of cadets. Artistically, the best thing about the entire show was the prayer that opened it.

### Confusing Film

Following the feature, an hilarious thirty-second short subject, "Why Stay in ROTC," was shown. This confusing film made no sense at all. At the showing I attended, the entire audience greeted the end of the film with an enthusiastic five-minute yawn.

The film is available for showing to any charitable institution that approves of death.

## For The Replete Loyola Catalog Rave Reviews

By Boob Fujawa

The brightest light on the local literary scene is a new, revised edition of the Loyola College "Catalog." Although it has been out for only a month, this fascinating publication has already been scooped off of the newsstands by over eight hundred eager bibliophiles.

The "Catalog" will surely be evaluated as one of this year's truly great pieces of escape literature in its category. The author begins by arguing "a priori" from the supposition that a Jesuit education is the true end of all being. (In fact, there seems to be an overdose of philosophy throughout the whole thing.)

The theme, or "message," of the book becomes evident early in the text; it clearly argues in favor of the protagonist institution. We must admit that the author proves his point admirably, despite the fact that he

has to overcome several serious pitfalls and detriments (i.e. tuition, the theology department, the Dean of Men, etc.)

The flowing text is supplemented amply by numerous photographs. These were included to aid those who are not English majors in following the plot more easily.

We strongly recommend the "Catalog" to all lovers of fine literature, and especially to those science majors who wish to know what goes on outside of the laboratories.

## Surf Club Dance

Saturday April 10, 9-1. \$4 per couple--Band: Saratogas. Includes All Refreshments Harford Rd. & Northern Parkway See local surfers for details.

### Most Recently

The most recent and most famous instance of a courageous action that changed Loyola's history is supplied by Simon C. Sardonicus. "Smiley," as his mother affectionately called him, remained adamant to the Council's majority motion to open the meeting with a prayer. Seizing the floor in a parliamentary coup, "Smiley," a devout atheist, began a filibuster that lasted for seven months.

During this time he read the complete texts of the Sears Roebuck Catalogue, the New York metropolitan phone directory (from Aaron Aardvaark to Zyono Zzoulnick), and John Cleland's "Fanny Hill" (three-times at the request of Council members). In summing up his position, "Smiley" read, without comment, the complete works of Thomas Aquinas. This so moved the other Council members that they acquiesced and decided against any further displays of religion.

## VASTA Calls For Volunteers

By Gordon Backert

The Volunteers Assembling Suddenly To Agitate have issued a plea for local students to help swell their ranks.

This association has been active in the movement to impeach Earl Warren and the drive to obtain civil rights for left-handed Armenians.

Placing their goal at two volunteers, this worthy organization plans to expand their activities in the Louisiana Bayou to the relocation and retraining of displaced alligators.

Park Avenue Project which encompasses "saving the rich from themselves." Donations of any size will be greedily accepted.

For further information contact one of the pickets in the Student Center Lobby.

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Next week, Lt. Col. Captain Baldy Eaglet will speak on the new movement sweeping the nation's colleges: "R.O.T.C. W.H.Y." Captain Eaglet will be accompanied by seventeen armed guards, and he will manipulate 140 green puppets as he talks.



## Use Guillotine Foamy and Remove Your Shaving Problems



## Hollyshades You Go When we tow

## Clyde Beatty Pet Shoppes

## On Campus

## The House of Tomaine

206 1/4 York Road

## Are You Tortured By Tender Skin?







MAC-PUFF-PUFF. . . aren't 3,000 laps enough for one day?

## Offs' Hooping Pretty Bad

The Offs and the Nads met last week for the championship of this year's intramural basketball tournament, and the outcome was indecisive.

The score was tied after the third overtime, but I had to leave the game and attend my one o'clock theology class. When I arrived for class, there was an unusual number of absentees.

Dr. Davshky inquired about the sixty-five absent students, and I replied that they were probably watching the Off-Nad game.

"Why, Mr. Dadly, why aren't you there?" My reply was simply that my spiritual development was much more important than any basketball game.

Touched with my sincere attitude, Fr. Davshky excused me from the class provided I read TA 6234 CX,

and submit a report of length between 139 and 143 words.

I immediately raced up to see the conclusion of one of the most exciting games that I have ever seen. My heart was pounding fast as I raced up the gym stairs. But, to my surprise, the gym was completely empty.

After I took a few foul shots, I went searching for someone who saw the outcome. I ran into Petewey Tolchester who was loitering around the gym. Petewey knows a lot of things, so I asked him. Petewey answered; "The game was really well played, and the final score was indecisive. What-shma-call-it won, but whos-a-ma-call-it could have won just as easily. The score was indecisive."

Regardless of the indecisive outcome, the game was exciting from the start. "Go Offs, beat the Nads," resounded from one side of the gym and a like cheer was heard from the other. The game was only a few minutes old when Gane Lissy was ejected by Gap Doreatity, because the intramural director believed Gane had bad intentions.

This action inspired the Nads to really go. They ran ten straight points before someone told them they were shooting at the wrong basket. Now they were really mad. They were so mad that they began to rip the cords at a greater rate than before.

The Offs did not take this Nad scoring thrust easily. They fought. The Schmoo was given a technical foul for hitting a left-hander from ten feet out. He didn't even get credit for any points.

Despite the rough play, the game was pretty good from what I saw. An indecisive score beats having no score at all and, nevertheless, all I ever saw was all right. All in all I'd say that it was beyond any doubt an inspiration. In the true Loyola intramural tradition, they did it.



Are You Still Using That Greasy Athletes' Stu

## USE VITALS

Cleans your hair like it cleans your teeth!

## Benny Meating, B.M.O.C., Captains Hammer Team to Rousing Forefit

This week appearing in the rose colored spot-light is W. Benvolio Meating. Benny, as he is called by his friends and by the underclassmen, is captain of most of the teams on campus. During the past three seasons, he has lead various teams to various victories in Washington, New York, and Baltimore. He plays conventional ball.

However, this year, politics major Benny has curtailed his activities somewhat so that he can boost his grades enough to be accepted at the University of Baltimore Law School, and has confined his activities to captaining the Loyola hammer team. Benny can really throw it.

### Senior Club

On Wednesday, March 10, Benny joined the "Senior Club," an elite club made up of such hammer greats

of Loyola as Chuck Lancellottas and Morto Sneeder. On this day he led the senior hammer stars to a great intramural victory. Benny led the team, called the plays, and was ably supported by the members of his squad.

Benny's footwork was fantastic, and only once did the game have to be stopped because of a shoelace entangled in his teeth. It was on this day, sports fans, that he did anything short of obeying the rules to win the game. His play was, in fact, almost as good as the little-yellow-piece-of-paper play used offensively by last year's squad.

You've heard the cry: "Kill the umpire!" Well, last week, it was done. As Benny, great sport that he is (I hope), said after the forfeit, "its not how you win or lose, but

whether you play that counts."

Among his other talents, Benny is the first hammer captain to compete in a "regularly scheduled" match while smoking a pipe and eating his lunch. He has also led the team to great victories in dual meets against the administration and Notre Dame.

In the next issue, the spotlight will fall on Rob Eaglemen and Gob Barvey, co-captains of next year's hammer squad.

### Lost

One complete set of automobile tires. Will the finder please contact Professor I. Willholdit as soon as possible, at the All-New Hotel, Miami, Florida.

## Disbanded Golf Team

The athletic director, Emily Cleats, today, announced that the golf team would be broken up. This is attributed to the cost of replacing expensive golf-balls. Each player is losing an average of one ball per day. The thickets and bushes around the improvised practice course, which is located on the west senior parking lot, abound with lost balls. Many can be spotted rolling down Charles Street during practice.

Officials from Notre Dame have registered complaints concerning what they called U.F.O.'s whizzing around the campus randomly. Fr. Dourdong, our trusty local authority, has seen fit to restrict these long drives to the golf course.

But it seems that the golfers enjoy pelting the neighboring girls colleges with screwing liners.

Several passersby have posted protests concerning these weird phenomena which seem to disprove the jet-age plasticity of car windows.

## Loof Lirpa Dies As Local Hero

Loof Lirpa, the greatest third baseman ever to display his antics on the Greyhound diamond, has just past-ed on . . . on to the outfield where he will be springing daisies.

No one will ever forget that day when Loof slid safely into thirdbase in a cloud of dust just under his own center fielder's peg.

Yes, Loof was quite a character. Even the name reflects his true image.

# SPORTS

## Unquotable Quotes

By I. M. Libel

CHARLIE WALRUS: "If Bish can sling it, it looks like we'll have a good season."

MAC: "My track team? I?--How much can I sell it for?"

FATHER FIFTH: "Hey Sport!"

FRANCIS POOCHI'S LATEST BOOK: "Springboard to a limping success."

MR. SPHLEAGLE says: "Some poor b--- never learn!"

RUSTY TONSIL says: "Takes a Grosshound to really say it!"

FANNY DALEN: "I am who am."

IKE WARD: "Hand me a wedge--of that cake."

HICK DIGDON (baseball): "I quit!"

JOE (HELLO) DOLLY: "Our party tapes will supply the sound track for the latest Tarzan movie."

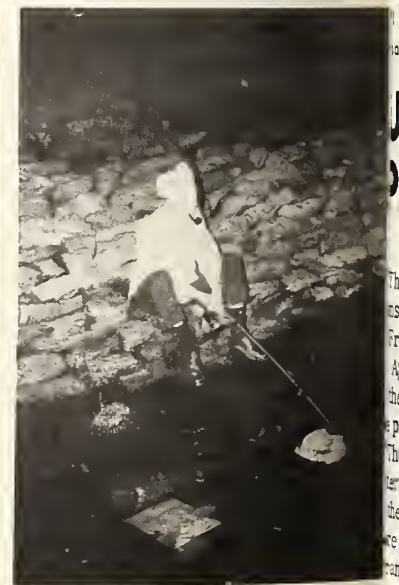
BOBBBY BARMAN: "One a' these days I'm goin' a be---."

Rumor has it that three out of ten high jumpers have suddenly vanished from sight. They were last seen going down under a ton of rubber quicksand.

MISTER McHERMITT (quoted at the "Problems in Belief" seminar): "The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away--The Lord is an Indian giver!"



QUESTION. . . Who is this white coated night stalker seen entering the local reservoir?



ANSWER. . . Why it's Ralph, who fishes nightly for the next day's lunch in a local eatery.